Gods ſending that way, for it is ſaide, God ſends a curſt cow ſhort hornes, but to a cow too curſt, he ſends none.

Leonato So, by being too curſt, God will ſend you no hornes.

Beatrice Iuſt, if he ſend me no husband, for the which bleſſing, I am at him vpon my knees euery morning and euening: Lord, I could not endure a husband with a beard on his face, I had rather lie in the woollen!

Leonato You may light on a husband that hath no beard.

Beatrice What ſhould I do with him, dreſſe him in my apparell and make him my waiting gentlewoman? he that hath a beard, is more then a youth: and he that hath no beard, is leſſe then a man: and he that is more then a youth, is not for me, and he that is leſſe then a man, I am not for him, therefore I will euen take ſixpence in earneſt of the Berrord, and leade his apes into hell.

Leonato Well then, go you into hell.

Beatrice No but to the gate, and there will the diuell meete me like an old cuckold with hornes on his head, and ſay, get you to heauen Beatrice, get you to heauen, heeres no place for you maids, ſo deliuer I vp my apes and away to ſaint Peter: for the heauens, he ſhewes me where the Batchellers ſit, and there liue we as merry as the day is long.

brother Well neece, I truſt you will be rulde by your father.

Beatrice Yes faith, it is my coſens duetie to make curſie and ſay, father, as it pleaſe you: but yet for all that coſin, let him be a handſome fellow, or elſe make an other curſie, and ſay, father, as it pleaſe me.

Leonato Well neece, I hope to ſee you one day fitted with a husband.

Beatrice Not til God make men of ſome other mettal then earth, would it not grieue a woman to be ouer-maſterd with a peece of valiant duſt? to make an account of her life to a clod of waiward marle? no vnckle, ile none: Adams ſonnes are my brethren, and truely I holde it a ſinne to match in my kinred.

Leonato

Leonato Daughter, rememl
do ſolicite you in that kind, yo

Beatrice The fault will be
not wooed in good time: if t
him there is meaſure in euery
ſwer, for here me Hero, wooi
as a Scotch ijgge, a meaſure, ar
hot and haſty like a Scotch i
wedding manerly modeſt (as
chentry, and then comes Re
falls into the cinquepace faſte
graue.

Leonato Coſin you appreh

Beatrice I haue a good ei
day-light.

Leonato The reuellers are
roome.

Enter prince, Pedro, Claudio,
or dum

Pedro Lady will you walke

Hero So, you walke ſoftly,
thing, I am yours for the walke
way.

Pedro With me in your co

Hero I may ſay ſo when I p

Pedro And when pleaſe yo

Hero When I like your fau
ſhould be like the caſe.

Pedro My viſor is Philemo
Ioue.

Hero Why then your viſor

Pedro Speake low if you ſpe

Bene. Well, I would you did

Mar. So would not I for y
ny ill qualities.

Bene. Which is one?

Mar. I ſay my praiers alowd